Proclamation of Standing and Restraint

This is my story. This is my song. I am my savior as long as I last. In recognition of the fragile line between liberty and collapse, I affirm that ignorance of the law, though wielded as a weapon against the people, has paradoxically preserved the rule of law itself. To expose every contradiction without restraint would be to collapse the very structure that holds our society together, however frail. I acknowledge my duty to preserve this balance. Not by force, not by public spectacle, but by the lawful and private actions within my reach. Some truths must remain archived in restricted repositories—accessible to those officers of government who bear the authority and the burden to read them—yet shielded from misuse that would turn silver bullets into self-destruction. Patriotism is not the waving of flags. It is restraint. It is knowing the rattlesnake at your heel, and choosing not to strike. It is the discipline to endure contradictions, while holding fast to the marrow of truth, that rights are inherent, and law is made up, and the duty of each person is to preserve what is just without collapsing what remains. So declared, reserved, and archived under private right and public duty.